

Boatright  
Box 55045  
Omaha 68155

17 May 1968

Mr. Harold Weisberg  
Route 8  
Frederick, Md. 21701

Dear Harold,

Here's the transcript--I've made all additions, corrections, etc. in red so you shouldn't have to spend a whole lot of time picking them up. My god! How many of these bloody things have you had to read? This is the dreariest ms. I've ever put my eye to. I think you wasted your valuable time with it, my friend, and I'm sorry I wasn't more helpful. But in any case I've added a few clarifying (I hope) comments and made some corrections. Note also page 61, attached to the typescript.

Listen: when you return this transcript why don't you simply add a note saying it (the typescript) is a full and accurate transcript of the interview, sign it, and then not bother about trying to make me a copy of the tape itself. The transcript is enough, Harold. Neither do you have to send me copies of the original materials I've sent you. I have your word that these materials will be returned to me as soon as you and Mr. Garrison are finished with them--and your word is good enough for me. I do want them back (except for the things I said you needn't return--paragraph four of my letter of 21 April last) but it is not necessary for you to go to the trouble of making copies and sending them to me in the interim. Keep the stuff as long as necessary; see that it is returned to me when you're done. OK? (Incidentally, all the things I loaned you when you were in Omaha to see me have been returned by Mr. Garrison's office, with two exceptions: the Courtneys two books, America's Unelected Rulers and The Case of General Edwin A. Walker. I'd like them back, but, as I say, keep them as long as you need to.)

Another thing you've mentioned is "cost," which I take to mean what I've spent on postage, etc. Well, don't worry about it. You are a writer doing research; I am a writer too, and I will help you in any reasonable way I can. (You see, sir, I've now read the books you were kind enough to leave with me--and I am greatly impressed by the integrity of your work.)

All good wishes,

  
Philip Boatright

PS-- Here is a copy of the March 1967 "Innovator," found among a pile of other unrelated papers when I moved out of the Harney St. apartment.

